

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1898.

NO. 90.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

THIS WEEK.

\$2.00 WILL BUY

choice of a number of hearth size Rugs, new colors, new styles They are big values.

\$3.50 WILL BUY

a genuine Moquette Rug, 6 feet long by 3 feet wide. It's the regular \$5 kind.

NEW ARRIVALS

36 fancy Lamps, odd shapes. 25 Copely Prints, framed in black. 100 Etchings, water colors and pastels. 4 Parlor Cabinets.

\$4.00 WILL BUY

an exquisite Smyrna Rug, full size, elegantly made, beautifully designed.

\$6.00 WILL BUY

choice of about 8 slightly soiled Dagestan Rugs. Former price \$12.00.

OUR SPECIAL SALE OF ORIENTAL RUGS

is in full swing. There was never a better opportunity to add these gems of color to the home

MILLERSBURG.
News Notes Gathered In And About The Burz.

E. C. Foster, the miller, is quite ill. Roe Evans is erecting a flour mill near the bridge.

Wilson Dailey, son of H. C. Daily, is ill with fever.

Mrs. Chas. Darrell is visiting relatives in Mason, this week.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of hogs to Cincinnati, Tuesday.

Mrs. Emma Browning has purchased property in Paris and moved Wednesday.

Mrs. A. J. Lamb and children, of Galtin, Tenn., are guests of Mr. Robt. Miller.

The Millersburg foot ball team will play the Paris City School team, Saturday, at Paris.

Mrs. Thomas McClintock and Mrs. Margaret Shannon are visiting relatives at Payne's Depot.

Keep out the cold and save coal with weather strips from Mock's. All widths and pieces. (It)

The Lawrence system of library has twenty-five sub-scribers here, which will entitle each to 25 books to read.

Mr. and Mrs. Woyner, of Cincinnati, were guests of Maj. Henry Allen and wife, at J. G. Allen's, Monday and Tuesday.

T. P. Wade has enlarged the turkey pens and will commence killing for the Manhattan Co., of New York, as soon as the matter will permit.

A small house on Fifth street, belonging to Mrs. Sue Sandusky, burned Monday. It was occupied by Mr. Henry, who lost most of his household goods.

MILLERSBURG'S VOTE.—Settle—First Ward, 96; Second Ward, 88—total, 184. Hardin—First Ward, 86: Second Ward, 123—total, 209. For Marshal—Siles Paul, 149; Will Tucker, 31; Reager, 21.

Mr. Chas. Cheney, a tragedian of some note, will give an entertainment at the Opera House, Saturday night. Mr. Cheney comes well recommended by the press and assures you a good entertainment.

Mrs. Robt. Caldwell, assisted by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, will give an entertainment next week for the benefit of the silver service for the battleship Kentucky, on Tuesday, Nov. 22d.

Mrs. Martha Stoner, wife of Peter Stoner, near Sharpsburg, was buried here Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Allen, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen and Mr. Bott and daughter attended the funeral at the Millersburg cemetery.

Use Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

EXAMINE those comforts at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

Coughed 20 Years. I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rosell, Grantsburg, Ill.

NOTICE.

The following farms have been posted and we hereby warn all hunters that if they are caught on any of the lands of the undersigned they will be indicted for trespassing.

MATT. HOWARD,
J. M. HUGHES,
J. MILLER WARD,
J. Q. WARD,
JOHN B. KENNEDY,
CATESBY WOODFORD,
J. M. HALL,
ROBT. H. FERGUSON,
JAS. E. CLAY.

Wheat Sacks FOR SALE CHEAP.

Wheat stored on reasonable terms, and highest market price paid for Wheat. Call on us at Paris Milling Co.'s office.

B. M. RENICK & CO.

P. S.—Farmers would do well to store their wheat near home.

Wanted to Buy

300,000 bushels of wheat. I will pay the highest market price in cash; or I will furnish sacks and store your wheat in an elevator and buy your wheat when you are ready to sell at the highest market price. Those who held wheat last year made big money. Store your wheat and get the profit.

E. O. FRETWELL, Agent,
(5july-4t)
Paris, Ky.

Money To Loan!

TERMS—5 and $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on real estate mortgage.

ROGERS & MOORE,
(16sep-6mo)
PARIS, KY.

A Modern Tragedy.

[Walter Champ in Judge.]
CHAPTER I.

Ill-concealed anguish was visible on the face of Mrs. Brocade as she waited in vain for a down-town car.

At last she succeeded in hailing a passing cab. A sigh of satisfaction escaped her as she seated herself in the vehicle. Her two-dollar fare would make the driver hasten. She must reach her destination before twelve o'clock.

CHAPTER II.

"Geet up!" snarled the driver. With leather lash he viciously urged the horse to greater speed. The vehicle bounded over the car-tracks and the determined passenger shut her lips resolutely and held tightly to the seat. The hands of her watch pointed to eleven fifty-seven. The horse was covered with foam and he breathed like a roarer. Mrs. Brocade's destination was yet four blocks distant. Silently she murmured a prayer. Relentlessly her watch ticked off the seconds. She must not be too late.

CHAPTER III.

It was eleven-fifty-nine, but the splendid building was a block away. The sight of an extra dollar spurred the cabby to make a supreme effort. As the cab stopped the horse staggered and fell dead. Mrs. Brocade pushed her way through the throng and entered the building as the clock sounded the last stroke of twelve. She was everlasting.

ly too late. Before her eyes swam a pile of rich fabrics. A minute ago they were four dollars and ninety-eight cents. Now they were five dollars. The disappointment was more than Mrs. Brocade could stand. She sat down and wept.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Tue Mayesville City Council has been asked to pass a curfew ordinance.

The Baptist ladies gave a Pie Party the other night at Midway, which netted twelve dollars.

Two "short change" strangers swindled a Danville grocer who does not read the papers, the other day.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.
Turf Notes.

W. C. Whitney, of New York, is coming to Kentucky to buy horses.

Simms & Anderson's colt Tom Collins won a \$300 purse Monday at Latonia.

Mann & Fuhrman yesterday sold to Major Van Orum, of the Third Engineers, a handsome saddle horse for \$125.

A. W. Plummer, of Millersburg, sold in Cincinnati last week nine blds. of new tobacco at an average of \$7.53 per 100 pounds.

A Much Mourned Mother.

When Shafter was senior colonel of the army, he was temporarily in charge of some western post and numbered in his command an exceedingly bright, capable fellow whose cleverness was continually getting him the noncommission stripes and whose escapades were just as frequently getting him reduced to the ranks. One day this soldier turned up at Shafter's quarters with a long face and applied for leave to attend the funeral of his mother, who had died the previous night, he said, in the town. The request was granted, but later on, in looking over the same records, the colonel discovered that the same man had been granted leave the month before on the identical pretext. Shafter said nothing, but a couple of days afterward encountered the bereaved warrior on parade ground. "Look here, my man," said Pecos Bill solemnly, "I want to ask you a question. Were you good to that mother of yours while she was alive?"

"Well, sir—yes, sir—that is, I hope so," stammered the culprit, not knowing what was coming.

"I hope so, too," replied the colonel. "I've heard of mothers dying for their sons, but never of one dying twice in 30 days for one. You may go in mourning for a month—at the guardhouse."

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Last Chance.

"Did you ever notice," said Mrs. N. Peck, "that about half of the pictures in the photographers' windows are of bridal couples? I wonder why they always rush off to a photographer as soon as the knot is tied?"

"I fancy the husband is responsible for it," said Mr. Peck. "He realizes that it is about his last chance to ever look pleasant."—Pearson's Weekly.

Twenty-nine sheep introduced into the Australian colonies in 1788 are now represented by 120,000,000 of the finest wool sheep in the world.

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. It's just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

We keep up with the times and you will find large selected line of Reefs and Boys overcoats at Price & Co's, and at the right price.

W. S. ANDERSON,

OF PECK, P. O., Pike Co., O. Recommend Wright's Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

GENTS—have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Avery, O., and used them for stomach trouble. I used them for a month and three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

J. S. A. DEERSON,
Send address on postal to the Wright Med Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or a cold will not settle there. Twenty-five cents at all good druggists.

A Popular Hotel.

ALWAYS popular, the Palace Hotel, Sixth and Vine street, was easily the most popular hotel in Cincinnati during the G. A. R. encampment. Excellent cuisine, prompt service, and polite employees, and splendid management has made it the best \$3 and \$3.50 per day hotel in America. Kentuckians always find friends stopping at this hostelry.

(27s+4s)

Weak Eyes are Made Strong.

dim vision made clear, styles removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists.

An Incendiary Fire

Like all other conflagrations, strikes a business man when he can least afford it. The only safe way is to carry sufficient insurance to make you safe in any event. I write policies for the best insurance companies—sound, and as cheap as any agent.

T. PORTER SMITH,

(11oct-tf) PARIS, KY.

FOR RENT—A six room residence on High Street, adjoining the Dan Turney residence. Possession given immediately. Apply to J. T. HINTON.

The Eagle King of All Birds, noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styles, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

The after expense is least.

The pleasure is most.

Sent express paid, anywhere in the United States.

A careful book on it sent, if you ask.

STUBBORN COLDS

This stubborn cold is easily taken; it sticks to some people all winter and very often develops into bronchitis or consumption. You should cure a cold promptly by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This celebrated remedy is acknowledged to be most efficient and reliable for all affections of the throat and lungs. It cures a cold at once.

Dr. BULL'S Cough Syrup

Promptly cures Stubborn Colds. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25cts. At all druggists.

L. Q. NELSON,

DR ENTREP.
Pl-easant St., opp. First Presbyterian church.

(Dr. Buck's old office.)
Office on first floor.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.

A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and cataphoretic free from any after effects.

Cataphoretic treatment for painless filling

Set of teeth.....	\$8.00.
Upper and lower.....	15.00.
Silver filings.....	50 cts np.
Gold fillings.....	1.00 np.
Gold crowns.....	5.00.
Painless extraction.....	50 cts.

J. R. ADAMS, D. D. S.,
321 Main St., Paris, Ky.
(pp. Cont-house.)
Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.
Te phone 79.

FOR PLEASURE PHOTOGRAPHY.

ADLAKE CAMERA.

\$12

MAJORITY SMALL

Republicans Claim the House by Three.

Thirteen Districts Are Yet Doubtful.

The Senate Will Have a Republican Majority of 14.

Democratic Chairman Claims 191 Members of the House.

Wisconsin Elects Gov. Schofield and a Solid Republican Delegation.

Massachusetts Re-Elects Gov. Wolcott by a Majority of 83,348—Stone Elected Governor in Pennsylvania by More Than 125,000—Democrats Make Gains in Many States.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Late returns Wednesday night, gathered by the Associated Press, indicate that the republicans have elected 180 members, while the democrats, silver republicans, fusionists and all others have elected 165 members. There are 12 doubtful districts yet to be decided.

Chairman Babcock of the republican congressional committee said Wednesday evening that the house of representatives of the Fifty-sixth congress would be republican without doubt.

Throughout the day and evening a corps of political statisticians has been at work in republican headquarters compiling and analyzing the returns.

In a statement Wednesday evening Chairman Babcock said: "There can be no longer any reasonable argument over the political complexion of the next house of representatives. It will be republican beyond the shadow of a doubt. Our advice shows the certain election of 185 republicans, six more than enough to give us control. These are straight republicans and our majority will be over the combined opposition. Our information induces us to place nine districts in doubt."

"These are the Seventh in California; the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth in Nebraska; the Seventeenth, Nineteenth and Twenty-Sixth in Pennsylvania and the Twelfth in Texas. We are reasonably certain to get some of these. Without them however, we have a clear majority and are resting perfectly easy."

The Sixth Iowa, which was in doubt for a time, has certainly elected Representative Lacey, rep. In Kentucky we have elected not only Stone in the Tenth district but Pugh and the Ninth in Kansas, giving a solid delegation, although it was not until Wednesday evening that we put Kirkpatrick of the Third District, in the certain republican column; in Maryland we concede the defeat of Jackson in the First District and McIntyre in the Fourth; Minnesota returns a solid republican delegation; Judge Morris defeats Charles Towne in the Sixth Minnesota District; in Massachusetts we concede the election of democrats in the Third, Ninth and Tenth districts; according to our advices the delegation from New York will stand 15 republicans to 19 democrats; in North Carolina we claim the election of White in the Second district and Linney in the Eighth but may be counted out in both of them; in Pennsylvania the delegation stands 20 republicans, 7 democrats and 3 doubtful; the Twelfth district, Wisconsin, we carried the First, Second and Fourth districts, while the opposition carried the Third.

"From our view-point, that is the situation as it was Wednesday night, I fully believe that the returns we shall receive Thursday will increase the figures I have made."

At the headquarters of the democratic congressional committee confidence is expressed that the democrats will control the next house of representatives. Secretary Kerr will not concede many of the claims made by Chairman Babcock of the republican committee, and says that a large number of districts it will require the official count to determine definitely the result.

"It seems certain," said Secretary Kerr, "that we have elected 183 members of the next house, the republicans 163, and that 11 districts are in doubt. In New York we will have 21 members; in Pennsylvania nine and perhaps ten; in Kansas four at least, and perhaps five; in Nebraska four; in North Carolina nine, and in California two or three. Information is slow coming in, because the count in so many of the districts is very close. Our figures are based upon definite returns and I am satisfied that they are entirely accurate."

NEW YORK.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 10.—Late returns show Gov. Pingree's plurality at 55,000. All the congressmen elected are republicans. The legislature, which is to elect a United States senator for full term stands probably about as follows: Senate, 29 republicans, 4 democrats; house, 83 republicans, 7 democrats. The present legislature has 6 democrats in the senate, and 1 in the house. The contest for senator will be between Senator Burrows and Albert Pack of Detroit. Mr. Pack is the Pingree candidate.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—The complete vote of the state, with four counties missing, gives Stone, rep., 455,782; Jenkins, dem., 333,783; Swallow, pro. and honest government, 124,437, a plurality for Stone of 121,089, which will be increased to above 125,000 by the complete returns. The total vote in the state will approximate \$50,000.

Roosevelt came to the Harlem river with 105,000 plurality, and Van Wyck had but 83,000 in Greater New York, with which to meet him. An analysis of the vote outside of the city shows that Roosevelt lost 61,500 as compared with Black. In the city his vote was 61,000 smaller than Black's. In the country districts Van Wyck ran about 20,000 and in the city about 34,000 ahead of Porter.

The state's congressional delegation will probably stand 15 republicans to 19 democrats, a democratic gain of 12. In old New York (Manhattan borough) no republican has been returned, and notable feature of the election was the defeat by Wm. Astor Chancery of Lieut. Quigley for congress in the Fourteenth district, where the former overcame a republican plurality of 11,790 two years ago, and won by about 3,000. The state legislature will be republican on joint ballot by 22 votes, insuring the election of a republican to succeed Senator Edward Murphy, jr., on the expiration of his term on March 3, 1899. The state senate will stand 29 republicans to 29 democrats, a democratic gain of 8. The republicans will have 89 members of the general assembly and the democrats 61. This is a republican gain of 11.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Practically complete returns for the vote for governor in the entire state give Roosevelt, rep., a plurality of 19,332. The democratic plurality in Greater New York was 52,203.

OHIO.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Additional returns Wednesday do not materially change the results announced last Friday night of over 60,000 republican plurality on the state ticket and 15 republican congressmen. The republicans are celebrating the election of as many congressmen in what is known as the "off year" as they elected at the last presidential election, while they more than doubled their plurality of 28,000 for Bushnell for governor last year.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Complete returns show Weaver, rep., is elected to congress in the Seventh district by 87, and Brenner, dem., in the Third district by 71.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Unofficial returns

from all but one county Wednesday night make the plurality of Kinney, rep., for secretary of state, 59,000.

INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 10.—Wednesday the returns indicated the certain election of Overstreet, rep. (Indianapolis district), to congress.

The democrats concede the republicans a majority in the state of about 10,000. The republicans claim more than 10,000.

Marion county, where a bitter fight has been waged, looks republican with the possible exception of auditor.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 10.—Advices received up to a late hour Wednesday night indicate the following congressional results in Indiana:

First district, J. A. Hemenway, rep.; Second, Robert W. Miers, dem.; Third, W. T. Senior, dem.; Fourth, F. M. Griffith, dem.; Fifth, in doubt; Sixth, James A. Watson, rep.; Seventh, Jesse Overstreet, rep.; Eighth, Geo. W. Cromer, rep.; Ninth, C. H. Landis, rep.; Tenth, E. D. Crumpacker, rep.; Eleventh, Geo. W. Steele, rep.; Twelfth, Dr. C. B. Stevens, rep.; Thirteenth, A. L. Brick, rep.

The Fifth district is claimed by both Hamill and Faris, rep., for congress. It will require a recount to determine the contest. The vote is almost a tie.

The republicans have carried Indiana by a majority between 15,000 and 20,000. Chairman Martin of the democratic state committee, figuring Wednesday night upon official and estimated returns from all but three of the 92 counties, conceded a republican plurality of 14,500. He states upon the returns at hand that the democrats have made a net gain over the presidential vote of 1896 of 1,862. Later and authentic returns, however, may change the present indicated result from 2,000 to 5,000. The republicans claim the state by 20,000.

The legislature will be republican, and the estimate, based upon the latest returns, shows that in the senate the republicans will have 28 and the democrats 12. In the house the republicans will have 50 and the democrats 48. This will give the republicans a majority of 18 on joint ballot, and means the election of a republican to the United States senate to succeed Mr. Turpin. The official returns from all over the state may change these figures some, but it is a result that both parties have practically agreed is true.

KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 10.—The latest returns from the Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh districts indicate that McDaniel Williams, dem., of Catlettsburg, defeated the incumbent, Samuel Pugh, rep., of Vanceburg, by a majority of about 180. However, Mr. Pugh has not yet conceded his defeat and claims he has a majority of 41, but this seems to be offset by belated returns from Harrison county, which gives Williams a substantial majority.

This gives the democrats 10 of the 11 congressmen from Kentucky, a gain of three congressmen for the democrats in the state. The Fifth, Eighth and Ninth are the districts that somersaulted into the democratic camp.

The state board of election commissioners will meet at Frankfort Friday to canvass the returns, but it is not likely that any material changes will be made from the results as heretofore announced.

WEST VIRGINIA.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 10.—The republicans have elected two congressmen in West Virginia, sure. Doveren in the First (Wheeling) by 1,800 majority, and Freer in the Fourth by 1,000 majority. Both parties claim the Second and Third. Mr. Dayton, rep., claims his election in the Second by 897, and Edwards, rep., claims 200 in the Third.

Chairman Dawson, of the republican state committee, Wednesday night claimed the election of seven republicans and six democrats to the state senate and 40 republicans and 31 democrats to the house of delegates. With the hold-over senators this will give the republicans a majority on joint ballot of 13, and insure the election of a republican United States senator as successor to Faulkner, dem.

Chairman Ohley, of the democratic committee claims the legislature on joint ballot.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—It was nearly 6 o'clock Wednesday morning before the returns from the last Philadelphia ward was received and the net result was almost as great a surprise to republicans as to democrats and prohibitionists. When the ballots had been counted it was found that Stone, rep., had carried the city by a plurality of \$5,900, which with his plurality in the state outside Philadelphia, will probably run the republican plurality for the head of the ticket up to 150,000 over Jenkins, dem.

Incomplete returns for the state of Pennsylvania give William A. Stone, rep., a plurality of nearly 150,000 for governor over George A. Jenkins, dem. Dr. S. C. Swallow, the prohibition and honest government candidate, received unexpected support and his total vote will probably not go much above 100,000 as against 118,999 last year.

The 30 congressmen elected 21 are republicans with three districts, the Twelfth, Nineteenth and Nineteenth doubtful, and carried by both parties.

PALESTINE, Pa., Nov. 10.—The delegation from Pennsylvania to the next congress will comprise 21 republicans and 9 democrats, a democratic gain of 6. The present delegation is composed of 27 republicans and 3 democrats. The districts gained by the democrats are the Eighth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—The complete vote of the state, with four counties missing, gives Stone, rep., 455,782; Jenkins, dem., 333,783; Swallow, pro. and honest government, 124,437, a plurality for Stone of 121,089, which will be increased to above 125,000 by the complete returns. The total vote in the state will approximate \$50,000.

CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10.—Republican gains are reported from every legislative district, sufficient in many cases to change entirely the political complexion of the district. There is no doubt, although the count is yet incomplete, that the republicans will have a large majority in the legislature and that a republican senator will be elected to succeed Stephen White.

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Nov. 10.—The delegation from California to the next congress will comprise 21 republicans and 9 democrats, a democratic gain of 6. The present delegation is composed of 27 republicans and 3 democrats. The districts gained by the democrats are the Eighth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth.

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MICHIGAN.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 10.—Late returns show Gov. Pingree's plurality at 55,000. All the congressmen elected are republicans. The legislature, which is to elect a United States senator for full term stands probably about as follows: Senate, 29 republicans, 4 democrats; house, 83 republicans, 7 democrats. The present legislature has 6 democrats in the senate, and 1 in the house. The contest for senator will be between Senator Burrows and Albert Pack of Detroit. Mr. Pack is the Pingree candidate.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—According to more complete returns Gov. Pingree's plurality will reach about 70,000. This will be a proportionate increase over his plurality of 83,400 of two years ago, the vote cast having been probably about a fourth smaller this year. The republicans have elected a solid representation of 12 congressmen by majorities of 1,100 for Corliss in the First district to 1,500 for Sheldon in the Twelfth Upper Peninsula district. The democrats will have a dozen senators and representatives in the legislature about equally divided between the two parties. Senator Burrows' re-election now seems almost assured, notwithstanding Gov. Pingree strongly favors the candidacy of Albert Pack. Gov. Pingree's railroad taxation measures are regarded as certain of enactment.

WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 10.—Election returns from Kent and Susquehanna counties were not received until Wednesday morning. They are sufficient to show that the next legislature of this state is to be entirely republican in each branch, and certainly republican on joint ballot.

DELAWARE.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 10.—Detailed returns from Kent and Sussex counties were not received until Wednesday morning. They are sufficient to show that the next legislature of this state is to be entirely republican in each branch, and certainly republican on joint ballot.

NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, N.C., Nov. 10.—Later returns indicate that the democrats have elected all nine of their congressmen, all 12 solicitors, 44 out of 50 state senators, 95 out of 120 representatives and a complete electoral ticket by 30,000.

In the eighth district it looks like Linney, rep., is defeated by Lovell, dem., and in the Second it seems that Fountain, Ind., pop., has defeated White, the Negro congressman. Later returns may change this result.

IDAHO.

BORSE, Idaho, Nov. 10.—For the first time in the history of this state women have voted for a congressman and state officers. They took the liveliest interest in the proceedings.

Republicans elect congressmen in every district except the Second, which is still in doubt. The returns are overwhelmingly republican, the senate consisting of 31 republicans and 2 democrats and the assembly 77 republicans and 23 democrats.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 10.—The latest returns from the Second congressional district gives Herman D. Dahl, rep., 1,000 majority over James E. Jones, dem., thus insuring a solid republican congressional delegation from Wisconsin. Late state returns swell Gov. Scofield's plurality to 41,000.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Complete returns show^w Weaver, rep., is elected to congress in the Seventh district by 87, and Brenner, dem., in the Third district by 71.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Unofficial returns

TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 10.—The majority of McMillan, dem., for governor over Fowler, rep., is estimated at from 10,000 to 20,000. The democrats have a majority of the legislature. The republicans have carried the First and Second congressional districts, the other eight giving democratic majorities.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Congress, First district, Walter P. Brownlow, rep., elected; majority less than 3,000, loss 8,000. Second district, Henry F. Gibson elected; majority about 4,000, loss 14,000.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Complete and partial returns from 84 out of 96 counties received Wednesday night indicate the certain election of Overstreet, rep. (Indianapolis district), to congress.

The democrats concede the republicans a majority in the state of about 10,000. The republicans claim more than 10,000.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Advices received up to a late hour Wednesday night indicate the following congressional results in Indiana:

First district, J. A. Hemenway, rep.; Second, Robert W. Miers, dem.; Third, W. T. Senior, dem.; Fourth, F. M. Griffith, dem.; Fifth, in doubt; Sixth, James A. Watson, rep.; Seventh, Jesse Overstreet, rep.; Eighth, Geo. W. Cromer, rep.; Ninth, C. H. Landis, rep.; Tenth, E. D. Crumpacker, rep.; Eleventh, Geo. W. Steele, rep.; Twelfth, Dr. C. B. Stevens, rep.; Thirteenth, A. L. Brick, rep.

The Fifth district is claimed by both Hamill and Faris, rep., for congress. It will require a recount to determine the contest. The vote is almost a tie.

MINNESOTA.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 10.—Unofficial and incomplete but apparently reliable returns indicate that John Lind, fusion candidate, has been elected governor of Minnesota by a plurality of 10,000.

Five out of seven congressmen are surely republican. Sixth and Seventh districts close and claimed by both sides.

James Gray, fusionist, is elected mayor of Minneapolis by perhaps 45,000, the largest plurality ever given in this city to a candidate not a republican.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 10.—It is now probably certain that Page Morris, rep., is re-elected in the Sixth Minnesota, making a solid republican delegation from Minnesota. Returns from all but 5 of the 20 counties in the district give Morris a plurality of 1,146. The remaining counties will increase rather than decrease this.

WHEN SORROW CAME.

When sorrow came, I did not look
For any visitor that day,
But in beside theingle-nook
She slipped in calm, familiar way,
As one, a dear and privileged guest,
Who pushes wide a door ajar,
And, seeking only friendly rest,
Sits down where all the kindred are.
And first surprised, I scarcely knew
A word to greet the stranger face;
There crept a numbing shadow through
The brightness of my dwelling place.
So dumb her lips, so veiled her eyes,
So chill the hand in mine she laid,
The sunshine vanished from the skies,
And in the cloud I knelt, afraid.

But sorrow stayed, until I heard,
In the bushed silence round her drawn,
Voices more sweet than song of bird,
The tender tones of loved ones gone,
And floating from the silver bower,
Whereon the ransomed walk serene,
Came wafts of fragrance blown before
The angels as they hither lean.

Then, swift transfigured, sorrow turned.
Her look was wonderful to see;
My very soul within me burned,
For Love's sorrow died for me.
And Love appoints my sorrow still,
And sacramental cups are poured
Where I am sorrow, if God will,
Mold and hold trust with my dear Lord.—
Margaret E. Sangster, in Congregationalist.

An Army Wife.

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

(Copyrighted, 1896, by F. Tennyson Neely.)

SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—Fannie McLane, a young widow, is invited to visit the Graftons at Fort Sedgwick. Her sister tries to dissuade her, as Randolph Merriam (whom she had jilted for old McLane) and his bride are stationed there.

Chapter II.—Fannie McLane's wedding causes family feeling. A few months later she, while traveling with her husband, meets Merriam, on his wedding trip.

Chapter III.—Some time previous to this Merriam had gone on a government survey, fallen ill, and had been nursed by Mrs. Tremaine and daughter Florence. A hasty note from Mrs. McLane's stepson takes him to the place.

Chapter IV.—Young McLane dictates to Merriam a dying message, which is sent to Parry (a young Chicago lawyer and brother-in-law of Mrs. McLane). Reply causes Merriam to swoon. He is taken to the Tremaine's; calls for Florence.

Chapter V.—Engagement of Florence Tremaine to Merriam is announced; wed-

ding shortly follows.

Chapter VI.—Mr. McLane is mysteriously shot in San Francisco. Merriam is greatly excited when he reads account in papers. While still in mourning Mrs. McLane prepares to visit Fort Sedgwick.

Chapter VII.—Mrs. McLane arrives at the fort. Merriam is startled at the news, and he and his wife absent themselves from the formal hop that evening.

Chapter VIII.—Mrs. McLane and Mrs. Merriam pay their respects to the widow on an evening when she would be sure to have many other callers. When the call is returned, Merriam is away, and his wife pleads illness as excuse for not seeing her. Mrs. McLane receives telegram: "Arrested, Chicago. Your uncle stricken—paralysis. You will be summoned. Secure papers; otherwise lose everything. C. M." She faints and is revived with difficulty.

Chapter IX.—Mrs. McLane desires to see Merriam. Grafton persuades him to go, but the widow postpones the meeting till next noon.

Chapter X.—Florence learns Merriam has seen to it that Mrs. McLane, and in a storm of passion will not allow him to go plain. Shortly after Merriam is interrupted by Fannie McLane as he is passing through Grafton's yard. Florence witnesses the meeting, which she supposes has been pre-arranged.

Chapter XI.—Mrs. McLane begs Merriam for papers given him by his stepson, but which he tells her were all forwarded to Parry. Merriam is seriously wounded in fight with greasers.

Chapter XII.—Florence, in her deep disappointment, leaves her home in the night for her father's house at the cantonment. Grafton next morning learns of Florence's flight.

Chapter XIII.—Meantime rioting strikers at Cimarron Junction had got wind of the coming of troops and had sought to block the way by wrecking a freight car in Cimarron. Everyone knew trouble would end the moment the Riflers got to the scene of the strike, but what might happen in the meantime?

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

Something had happened. On one of the passenger trains blockaded beyond Cimarron was a Chicago lawyer of most active mind and being, a Chicagoan of no little experience with scenes of the kind, and this gentleman had fired message after message to Lieut. Randolph Merriam, at Sedgwick, and finally demanded reason for that officer's silence.

"What'll I do with this here, sir?" said McGrath, coming finally into the adjutant's office. "There's three messages here for Mr. Merriam, urgent ones, too, and finally the sender asks why he don't reply."

"Say that Mr. Merriam is still away after Mexican murderers and we expect him any minute. Ask if any other officer will do? Hello! What's that, orderly?" he broke off, at the sound of hoof beats and excited voices without.

A trooper entered, dust covered and weary, to make his brief report. Capt. Grafton darting in just in time for the usual booms and excited voices without.

"Lieut. Merriam's wounded, sir, an' his horse killed, and can the doctor go back with me?"

"My God!" thought Grafton ere he spoke aloud. "Is there to be no end to the calamities of this day?" Repressing his own eagerness, he waited in stern self-discipline while the adjutant went quickly into details, as was his business, in striving to learn the extent and nature of Merriam's wounds; then, the colonel being over home, turned for advice to Grafton.

"Only our contract doctor left," he said. "The others are off with the Riflers or—in chase." Hurriedly he wrote a few lines to Buxton and then turned to McGrath.

"Tell Capt. Grafton about these messages for Mr. Merriam, will you?" said he, "and captain, will you please attend to that while I look to Randy's relief? Thank God they didn't kill him," he added as he went noisily out. "What in heaven's name did Buxton expect him to do, anyhow?"

"Have you a right to say what is wanted of Mr. Merriam and whom these are from?" asked Grafton of the operator.

"I couldn't say a word, sir, ordi-

narily, but I believe they'll never blame me now. It's a Mr. Edward Parry and he begs Mr. Merriam, who can get through, to come up beyond Cimarron to him on important business—his train's blockaded by strikers."

"Give me a blank," said Grafton, quickly. "I think I partially understand the case," and these were the words that were wired at one o'clock to the eager lawyer on the waiting train:

"Merriam wounded in affair with bandits this morning—miles from post. Mrs. McLane is still under my roof. Command my services."

"GEORGE GRAFTON, Captain."

Then Grafton followed the trail of the adjutant—went straightway to Buxton, who was taking his noonday siesta and hated to be disturbed at such a time and was crusty, as could be expected, when asked permission by Capt. Grafton to ride out and meet the wounded officer. He flew into a tantrum.

"My God, sir! No, sir. Am I to scatter my medical staff to the four winds, with Brady and Corcoran past praying for here, and then have my troop leaders scattering too! The Lord only knows what's going to happen before we get through with this day, and now Merriam's shot and mortally wounded, and that the Riflers are wrecked at Calamas Gorge—"

"Merriam is shot and not mortally wounded, dear, and the Riflers refused to be wrecked at Calamas Gorge. Where is Mrs. McLane? Has she heard?"

"Dozing placidly in her room—to much shaken to come downstairs to die. Had her coffee and her luncheon in bed, and I gave Annette positive orders to let her know nothing about Florence, and she hasn't. But presently, when she dresses for the afternoon and comes down and hears about Randy? What then?"

"Still sleeping, is she?" asked Grafton, ignoring for a moment the question as to what might happen when their guest awoke and heard the news.

"Yet I think you said she was greatly excited after getting that second dispatch, and had been dreadfully nervous."

"She certainly was for some hours, and you know she walked and tossed last night after she came upstairs. Then she seemed to fall into a deep sleep, and Annette said she could hardly arouse her for her coffee this morning."

Grafton tugged at his mustache and gave himself over to deep thought a few minutes. Mrs. Grafton anxiously watching his face.

"Well," said he, starting up, and, as it were, shaking himself together, "let her have her sleep out. I fancy more news is on the road; I know her lawyer likes it."

"Why! Mr. Parry?"—her brother-in-law?

"The very same, Harriet, and his train is sidetracked by strikers miles above Cimarron. There are three dispatches from him for Randy now."

Mrs. Grafton was silent a moment, as she stood by his side looking up into his thoughtful face, as though seeking there the solution of the questions that puzzled her. Then, dazing away with her finger tips some flakes of cigar ashes that clung to the breast of the captain's undress coat, she ventured:

"There are two things I can't understand. If he's her lawyer why he should be wiring to Randy and not to her, and why it is the strikers don't cut the wires if they want to cut off all business."

His broad, brown hand patted caressingly the taper, white fingers toying about the little toggle of his watch chain, as he looked down into her anxious, upturned face.

"His letters to Fan have been unanswered, and he probably expects her to pay as little attention to his dispatches. As for the wires, they are more necessary to the strikers in their combinations than to anybody else, otherwise they'd have cut them long ago—ah, here comes our messenger now."

And sure enough the orderly trumpeter came trotting up the steps, the usual brown envelope in his hand.

Mrs. Grafton eagerly watched her husband as he read. "I thought so," said he, looking quietly up. "Read that," and handed her the dispatch.

"To Capt. Grafton, Fort Sedgwick: Thanks for your courtesy. Shocked to hear of Merriam's mishap. Mrs. Merriam should have met me in Denver three days ago. Must be ready moment road opens." —EDWARD PARRY."

CHAPTER XIV.

Three hours later, just as the ladies and children began to appear in their fresh afternoon toilets and their baby carriages and nurses were in force along the gravel walk, and the band was assembling for its daily concert on the parade, a vision of womanly loveliness, albeit garbed in somber black, came smilingly down the stairs at Grafton's and rustling out to shower gracious welcome on the little group of ladies and officers on the front piazza. Some of the men were seated—Whittaker and Minturn notably being nearest the door—others sunning themselves out along the fence, while the ladies occupied their camp-chairs or the steps as best pleased their fancy. Grafton's was always a popular rendezvous on the cavalry side, and to-day the assembly was more numerous than usual, and anybody but Fanny McLane could not have failed to note how deep was the shadow that overspread every face, how somber and mirthless the tenor of the talk. Intent only on charming, she came trippingly forth, bestowing a white hand on the red-striped Minturn, who was prompt to seize it, and smiles and nods and chirrups upon everybody. The men who had risen and doffed their caps did

not retake their seats, for a trumpeter was sounding a stable call, and Whittaker murmured with telling effect: "You never come now until you know we have to go;" and there was a slow and somewhat reluctant start, the rival subs hanging on to the last. Grafton, usually the promptest of troop leaders, said as far as his gate only and there said in a low tone to his own subaltern: "Tell Col. Buxton I am detained a few minutes on important personal business," and let the group go sauntering out into the sunshine without him. The band was gayly crashing through the spirited measures of the "Liberty Bell." Maj. Freeman, straddling down the row in chase of the troop officers, glanced up and smiled and waved his hand.

"The Riflers put a head on that Cimarron strike in short order, didn't they?" said he. "The news just come—trains running to-morrow."

Out on the sunlit mesa a mile away was poor Randy would sit up. It would never do to come before her eyes prostrated as though sorely hurt. Anything to spare her needless shock or worry. He even essayed a semi-joocular "how are you, old man?" as he caught sight of Grafton, and tried a smile and a wave of his hand to the ladies who appeared on the southernmost porch of the infantry lines.

"Why, you look as though you'd had a worse tussle than I, captain," he laughed painfully, as he held out his hand. "How is Florence? It hasn't frightened her much, has it? I hope Mrs. Hayne's been with her."

"She's been a good deal troubled, of course," answered Grafton, gravely, "but—but Mrs. Hayne is—bringing her round all right, I think. How are you, old man? You did have a ride!"

But now Randy was peering out along the row—their own row. Women were to be seen here and there along the verandas, gazing sympathetically toward the slowly moving party, but no feminine form was visible on the piazza of his little home.

"Better lie back, Mr. Merriam," urged the doctor. "Try to make him do so," he murmured to Grafton. "We've got to get him quiet in his room before we let him know anything." Already the anxious young physician had been told that Mrs. Merriam was probably 40 miles away, and his soul was wrung at the thought of what that would mean to his patient.

"Better lie back, Mr. Merriam," urged the doctor. "Try to make him do so," he murmured to Grafton. "We've got to get him quiet in his room before we let him know anything." Already the anxious young physician had been told that Mrs. Merriam was probably 40 miles away, and his soul was wrung at the thought of what that would mean to his patient.

"Pardon me one minute, Mrs. McLane," he said. "Some rather urgent dispatches came while you were sleeping, and this has just reached me. If you can spare a moment to glance over them I will have the answers sent. Suppose we step inside."

It was wonderful with what suddenness gladness and gayety would vanish from her eyes, leaving there only a hunted, haggard look; so, too, in the lines about the sensitive mouth; yet the soft, creamy tint of the fair skin remained unchanged, as did the gentle color. Mutely she arose and followed him, and, the parlour being in the shade and too near the party on the porch, he led on to the bright dining-room whose windows commanded a view of the sunshiny mesa. There he turned.

"Mr. Parry wires me that he had expected you in Denver three days ago, and that your affairs demand that you should go thither the moment the road is open—which will be to-morrow. He says he has vainly tried to get an answer to his letters to you, and that no reply came to his dispatches. Can I be of any service, Mrs. McLane?"

This seems most urgent, and, pardon me, I believe it my duty to point out to you that your friends are rendered powerless by your own neglect to act."

"I did try," she faltered. "I had to see Mr. Merriam." She made a piteous picture, looking up there into his stern, soldierly face.

"But, pardon me again, I cannot see,

knowing nothing of the nature of this litigation, what Mr. Merriam has to do with it. Is his testimony necessary?

"Pardon me one minute, Mrs. McLane."

TO BE CONTINUED.

A LAWYER'S ZEAL.

Regretted His Client Had Not Been Struck by a Trolley Car.

A Brooklyn man who had the misfortune to break his arm by tripping over a curbstone and falling upon the limb, consulted a leading lawyer of that borough to see if he could not recover damages from the city for the accident. The lawyer heard the details, and then said:

"I do not think there is any law by which a man could recover damages for not lifting his foot high enough. In a recent case a contractor had lifted a flagstone on the sidewalk and turned it over, leaving a hole where it had been originally, and a double thickness of stone where it rested.

"A woman came along, stepped in the hole, fell, and broke her leg. She sued the contractor and received a verdict of \$1,000 damages, but he appealed, and the appellate court reversed the verdict on the ground that she should have looked where she was stepping."

The client said that he thought the curbstone was too high, but the lawyer replied that he did not know of any law that regulated the height of a curbstone. Then the man of law got warmed up to the subject and said:

"Now, if you had only been hit by a trolley car, we could have got a good verdict against the company. I have just recovered a verdict for a woman who had both legs broken by being run over by a trolley car. It is a pity that you were not hurt that way."

Then as he bowed his astonished client out of the office, he said:

"Now, remember, next time you get hit by a trolley car." —N. Y. Times.

He Did Not See Them.

A story is told of a certain politician whose education was somewhat defective, and who, in particular, was not a "born speller." He became prominent, and his correspondence, therefore, took on a certain importance.

One day a particular friend came to him and said: "Look here, William; you must have a secretary write your letters, and never undertake to write any yourself."

"Why?" asked the public man. "Because people are laughing at your letters, and they will do you harm."

"Why do they laugh at them?" in astonishment.

"Because you make so many mistakes in spelling."

"Mistakes in spelling?" exclaimed the great man, "nonsense! I read my letters all over after I write them, and I never find a misspelled word!"

He had not yet learned that, although to a certain extent a man may safely be "a law unto himself," no one can be a dictionary unto himself.—Youth's Companion.

A Game for Two.

"Your neighbors have been talking about you."

"That's all right; they can't equal the things that I have been saying about you." —Brooklyn Life.

The body of the passenger on the lost Atlantic liner Mohegan, which sank on October 14 on the southwest coast of England, arrived here Monday in hermetically sealed coffins on the steamship Menominee from London. The remains are those of Mrs. T. W. King, of Nantucket, Mass., and one of her sons; Mrs. Weller, mother of Mrs. King, also of Nantucket; L. N. Luke and wife of Kingston, N. Y.; Mrs. A. B. Grumbrecht, of Stamford, Conn.; Mrs. L. S. Grandin, mother of Miss Maude Roudeshus, the opera singer, of Meadville, and Mrs. Sophie C. Crane, of California. Agent Stewart, of the Atlantic Transport Co., made the necessary arrangement with the health authorities for the transportation of the bodies of the Mohegan's dead to the different parts of the country where the relatives reside.

Investigating Commission in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Gen. Dodge, Col.

Sexton and Dr. Conner,

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest
menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

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Display, one dollar per inch for first insertion;
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running at line rates.
Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates,
resolutions of respect and matter of a
like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements
and yearly cards.

Tuesday's Election.

VERY little interest was manifested in Bourbon at Tuesday's election, and consequently a full vote was not polled. Appended is a table showing the Congressional vote by precincts:

	SETTLE (Dem.)	HARDIN (Rep.)
Paris, No. 1	89	27
Paris, No. 2	77	26
Paris, No. 3	54	23
Paris, No. 4	78	54
Paris, No. 5	34	92
Paris, No. 6	20	88
Millersburg, No. 1 . . .	96	86
Millersburg, No. 2 . . .	88	123
Flat Rock, No. 1 . . .	100	92
Flat Rock, No. 2 . . .	36	56
North Middletown, No. 1 .	115	74
North Middletown, No. 2 .	14	50
Clintonville, N. I . . .	94	58
Clintonville, No. 2 . . .	17	13
Hutchison, No. 1 . . .	50	1
Hutchison, No. 2 . . .	38	25
Centreville, No. 1 . . .	95	79
Centreville, No. 2 . . .	54	64
Ruddell's Mills, No. 1 . .	122	74
Ruddell's Mills, No. 2 . .	42	125
Total	1313	1280
Majority	33	

Hon. Evan E. Settle was re-elected as Representative in this, the Seventh Congressional District, by a majority of 6,738.

See second page for extended election news from New York and all the twenty-six other states in which Congressmen were elected.

AND Sockless Jerry Simpson was defeated.

THE contributions to the fund to buy a silver service for the Kentucky seem to be given on the homeopathic system.

THE Lexington Argonaut has suspended publication. The cause of the paper quitting was the foreclosure of a \$1,500 mortgage.

MARK HANNA believes that the country is saved some more, but he did not send another Nation-starting telegram to the President.

GOVERNOR-ELECT ROOSEVELT will rest for two months at his home on Oyster Bay. Teddy seems to be the only Blue Point in the bunch.

FIVE of the Republican candidates defeated Tuesday for Congress will contest the election on account of the Goebel bill. If the Court of Appeals should decide that the bill is unconstitutional what a angle there would be in Kentucky politics.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

**PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A Tribute To Elder Sweeney.

HARMON STITT writes at length about the resignation of Eld. J. S. Sweeney. Below is reprinted a portion of the article that will prove of interest to many of THE NEWS' readers:

"For twenty-eight years he has been the pastor of that church. It has been built up by his strong individuality of character. *** Out of the thirteen hundred members there would probably be fifty who would v.t. to call some other minister. To most men, this opposition would seem insignificant, but for Elder Sweeney it is sufficient to cause him to resign. Last Sunday, when he stated that he would sever his connection with the congregation, there were scores present who remembered the many kindly offices he had performed for them and they could not hold back the tears. A majority of them were in favor of starting a new church, erecting a modern building and installing him as pastor of it. Elder Sweeney opposed this move, and said he resigned in good faith, and that he would retire from the ministry in Paris. He does not propose to go away from the city, but will live and die there and his grave will be among the graves of many whom he took into the church.

"This is a turning point in the history of the great Christian Church at Paris. It has, for years, directed the affair, certainly of Bourbon County, probably of Central Kentucky. Its members were among the wealthiest and most influential citizens of this section. They were united, and consequently powerful. From this time on, it is very safe to say that its power and influence will decline, and that other churches that have so long been overshadowed by it will receive renewed impetus, and will soon out-rival it.

"Among the ministers spoken of as a successor to Elder Sweeney is Mr. C. A.

Thomas, a young man who has charge of a church some miles out from Paris. He is a theological graduate of recent date, and he is now enjoying his first charge. He could no more fill Elder Sweeney's place than a Lilliputian could wear the boots of Broddinag, yet there are some members of this congregation who think it would be a great improvement upon the man who has made the church a power, who for nearly thirty years has preached to them and has never preached a sermon that was not full of instruction. Think of Mr. Thomas forcing his logic and eloquence!

Picture him in a debate with such

giants as Miller, Ditzier and

Hiner! Elder Sweeney met all

these men in debate and

proved himself worthy of their trust

steel. His sermons, upon great occasions, were so novel in conception, rich

in imagery and replete in pathos that

his fame soon spread beyond the confines of his state, and he was looked

upon as the leader of the ministers of

his denomination. He is no ordinary

man in any sense of the word. He can

tear great sorrow without complaint,

hiding the wounds in his own heart

while he ministered to those of others.

He has given the Paris people a great

deal more than they have ever given

him, if they will lay aside the sordid

habit they have of computing by dollars

and cents. Speaking of the dollars and

cents part of it suggests the foreign

mission question again. Elder Sweeney

is intensely practical. He certainly

would never make a Col. Sellers.

The vision was almost wholly omitted

from his make up. He believed that his

follow Americans should be educated

first. It seemed to him that home mis-

sions should take precedence; that they

would pay the church better, pay the

government better, pay the world bet-

ter. He looked upon one christianized

Anglo-Saxon as worth a dozen 'redeemed'

Chinese. He preached home

sermons, practical sermons. His suc-

cessor may be a fluent speaker and up

to all the little namby-pambyism and

goody-goody, lace ruffled ideas, but un-

less he has his mind and heart and soul

imbued with the strong Americanism

and practical religion of Elder Sweeney,

he won't last long with the pillars of

the Paris Christian Church."

Dr. Adair's Dental Parlors.

HAVING recently been several times asked if I was still conducting my dental parlors, I desire to inform the public that I am still at their service and can be found at my office opposite the Courthouse. My interest in a bowling alley does not conflict with my practice. See my card in another column.

(10oct11) J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S.

Barber Shop Moved.

BUCK AND BILL have moved their barber shop across the street, and now have the handsomest barber shop and bath rooms ever in Paris. All work done with neatness and dispatch. With thanks for past favors, Buck and Bill solicit a liberal share of the public patronage. (tf)

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. C. A. Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (lo doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In
The Fore.

Nat Goodwin is so determined to succeed in serious roles that he is not playing comedy parts this season. He is ambitious to play Shylock.

* * *

Mrs. Fiske will play at the Pike in Cincinnati Thanksgiving week, producing "Tess," "Love Finds The Way," and "A Bit of Old Chelsea."

* * *

Edgar Baum, the Mt. Sterling boy who was a member of the Keene Stock Company, is now leading man of the Robt. Cummings Stock Company which is playing the season at Ottawa, Ont

* * *

Lottie Collins, the music hall singer who made the senseless ditty "Tara Boomday" all the rage, tried to commit suicide this week by opening her jugular vein with a pen knife. Is this retribution?

* * *

J. H. Waldron, of Gas City, Ind., advertises to give \$100 reward for the recovery of his child, Ethel Waldron, who was taken by his wife when she left home. The runaway wife is supposed to be with J. C. McCoy.

* * *

Giles Shine, who is personally known to many Parisians, is one of the actors whom W. M. Wilkinson has engaged for the company to present the new play "A Stranger in a Strange Land." Wilkinson was formerly manager of Salvini.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	59
8 a. m.	61
9 a. m.	60
10 a. m.	58
11 a. m.	49
12 m.	46
2 p. m.	45
3 p. m.	43
4 p. m.	40
5 p. m.	40

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

HAVING been solicited by a number of persons to open a cooking school in Paris this Fall, I have decided to do so early in October if a sufficient number of pupils can be secured. All persons desiring to take one or more lessons, will please give me their names within the next few days. I wish to state that I have made arrangements with Mr. Sciger, of Louisville, to furnish on short notice, individual ices, fancy cases and ornaments for serving same. Terms—Ten lessons \$4; single lesson 50c.

MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other.

All grocers keep it.

WANTED.—Eggs and butter.
GEO. N. PARRIS.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

Insure in my agency non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

there are thousands of women who nearly suffer death from irregular menses. Sometimes the "period" comes too often—sometimes not often enough—sometimes the flow is too scant, and again it is too profuse. Each symptom shows that Nature needs help, and that there is trouble in the organs concerned. Be careful when in any of the above conditions. Don't take any and every nostrum advertised to cure female troubles.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

is the one safe and sure medicine for irregular or painful menstruation. It cures all the ailments that are caused by irregularity, such as leucorrhœa, falling of the womb, nervousness; pains in the head, back, breasts, shoulders, sides, hips and limbs. By regulating the menses so that they occur every twenty-eighth day, all those aches disappear together. Just before your time comes, get a bottle and see how much good it will do you. Druggists sell it at \$1.

Send for our free book, "Perfect Health for Women."

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Growing a Grandmother.

He was a wee little man, only 3 years old, but very brave, courageous and uncomplaining, more courageous and uncomplaining than any one knew, for though he was only a baby he had trials to bear. The family had gone to a new country in the far west, the mamma

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

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NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.**TAX NOTICE.**

Pay your taxes at once and save six per cent. penalty and cost of advertising, which goes on all taxes remaining unpaid December 1, 1898.

**G. W. BOWEN,
S. B. C.**

HAVE your hogs killed and lard rendered by Laughlin Bros. (2t)

WARREN STONE and family will move to Missouri in a few weeks.

JOHN M. CLAY will go to California to accept employment in the gold mine in which Frank Ireland is a stockholder.

THE Paris High School Football team will play the Millersburg team to-morrow afternoon at Douglas Thomas' race track.

A dispatch from San Juan, Porto Rico, says the first Kentucky will leave Ponce November 22 for the United States.

S. S. ARNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (tf)

MR. HAWKES, who was formerly in the lightning rod business in this city, is now a Major in the Tenth Immunes, at Lexington.

JOHN FOX, who was war correspondent for *Harper's Weekly*, will lecture in Shelbyville to-night on the "Santiago Campaign."

THE ruins of the Bacon property which burned on Main street, between Ninth and Tenth, several years ago, have been torn away.

THE L. & N. will sell tickets to Memphis at one fare on Nov. 15 and 16, limited to 21, on account of the National Quarantine Convention.

THE repairs on the Second Presbyterian Church have been completed and the Church will be open for worship Sunday morning and evening.

The slaughter of turkeys for shipment to Eastern market will be commenced in the Bluegrass this week. Brent Bros will ship from this city, and Warren Bacon will ship from Flemingsburg, and Jas. Stewart will ship from Carlisle, for the same firm. The turkey crop is larger this year than usual.

THE farm of Mrs. Elizabeth Reid, of Mt. Sterling, which was advertised in THE NEWS, was rented yesterday by Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth, to Richard Gregory, of Kiserston, for a term of two years at \$105 per year. The farm contains 175 acres and lies opposite Judge J. Q. Ward's, on the Georgetown pike.

THE first lecture of the Paris Literary Club's course will be delivered to-night at the lecture room of the Methodist Church by Mrs. A. R. Bourne, of Kentucky University. The subject will be "Florence," and the lecture will be illustrated with stereopticon views. Single admissions, thirty-five cents. Season tickets, one dollar.

THE contest of the will of Mrs. Blanche Alexander was settled without a contest Tuesday morning when the case was called for trial. Mr. W. L. Davis was agreed upon as guardian for Josie Alexander, heir to the estate. The terms regarding future disposition of the property remain as mentioned in the will.

Soldiers On A Lark.

ABOUT twenty soldiers of the 160th Indiana, who probably left Camp Hamilton without permission, came to Paris Tuesday night on pleasure bent. They imbibed a considerable quantity of liquor and most of them went back to camp armed with a bottle of Bourbon. Some of the men were quite hilarious when the police were not in sight.

The Famous Rock Band.

THE Till Family, with their Famous Rock Band, will give a concert at the Methodist Church Tuesday night. Admission 25 cents, proceeds for the benefit of the Methodist Church. The extraordinary concert consists of selections on the marvelous ringing rocks from the Cumberland mountains of England, swinging harps, musical glasses, zithers, Westminster chimes, songs, readings, etc. (2t)

Arrested In Lexington.

MALACHI TURNER, a negro who worked during the summer for Brutus Clay, was arrested in Lexington Monday charged with grand larceny. He is suspected of having stolen a gold bracelet and ten dollars in gold which belonged to Mrs. Clay. He was brought to this city Wednesday, and will have his examining trial to-morrow before Judge Purnell.

Hact Nutter, colored, has been held held over in \$100 bond to Circuit Court on the charge of stealing a hog from Will Hume. Nutter claims that the hog just came to his house of its own free will. It probably came on a visit and got into the pen and began to eat up Nutter's corn. Hogs are curious animals.

A Fine Ambulance.

MR. G. W. DAVIS, the furniture dealer and undertaker, Wednesday received a fine new ambulance—something which has been needed in Paris for some time. It is handsome vehicle and is a model of convenience, being made after the very latest patterns. It is just the thing for removing sick persons from one place to another, and has ample room for a cot and several chairs for attendants. It may also be used for carrying all the appurtenances of undertaking. Mr. Davis' enterprise is commended. The ambulance is ready to serve the public on short notice.

Improved Telephone Service.

THE Paris Telephone Company has largely improved its service by putting in the very latest improved switchboard, and is now better than ever prepared to give satisfactory service. A number of old phones will be replaced by new ones, and fifteen new subscribers—mostly farmers—will be added to the exchange in a few days. A new card will be issued shortly. The line is soon to be connected with the Winchester exchange.

Monument Day.

GOVERNOR BRADLEY has issued a proclamation setting apart Friday, November 25, as Monument Day, in honor of the dedication of the Kentucky monument at Chickamauga Park. In the proclamation he issues an invitation to various societies and orders throughout the state to send representative uniformed bodies to the dedication, and calls on all citizens who can attend.

Petitions In Bankruptcy.

WM. T. REDMON, of near this city, Tuesday filed a petition in bankruptcy, at Frankfort. His liabilities are given at \$1,300, and assets at \$350.

J. M. McDowell, of Mt. Olivet, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, giving his liabilities at \$30,000, and assets at \$300.

Distilleries To Start.

THE Paris Distilling Company, which has made extensive improvements in its plant, will start up about the first of December and will run at its full capacity until February. The G. G. White Company will make it's first mash about the first of the year and will run during the balance of the season.

Sufolla Club Meeting.

THE members of the Sufolla Club are requested to meet at 7:30 Monday night for the transaction of important business. A large attendance is desired.

OAKFORD HINTON, Sec.

Yesterday's Killings.

AT Stamping Ground, Scott county, Wm. Newton was shot and killed by his son-in-law, Mr. Perkins, on account of family troubles.

Up to two o'clock yesterday afternoon eight negroes were killed in a race war at Wilmington, N. C. Two negroes and three white men were wounded. At Champion three white men and three negroes were killed. Further trouble is expected at many places in North Carolina, for both races are armed.

Wednesday afternoon four negroes who took part in an election day killing were lynched near Phoenix, South Carolina.

Bits About Bowlers.

A bowling league has been organized in Louisville. Why not organize one in Paris? There are enough good players in Paris to form half a dozen clubs.

Walter Davis scored 219 last night at the Pastime Alleys.

W. E. Board is the latest player to enter the 200 list. He scored 204 Tuesday night in the match game with the Paris team.

The Paris team which defeated Mt. Sterling was defeated Tuesday night by a picked team of Paris players. The picked team won three out of four games.

The Paris team will go to Mt. Sterling to-night to play a series of games with the Mt. Sterling team. It is expected that quite a delegation will go with the boys. Mt. Sterling people are offering prizes to the player making the best score.

LAUGHIN BROS. will fill your lard cans with pure leaf lard—fifty pounds and over—at six cents. Smaller quantities, seven cents. (2t)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. Ira Taylor, of Cincinnati, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Robt. Ferguson was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Mary Brent was in Cincinnati Wednesday and yesterday.

—Mrs. H. H. Roberts will entertain at cards Tuesday afternoon.

—Mr. J. M. Hall was in Cincinnati yesterday on a business trip.

—Rev. Edward Burke visited relatives in Covington yesterday.

—Mrs. R. J. Neely and Miss Mamie Neely were in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mrs. A. S. Jones, of Louisville, has been the guest of Mrs. A. S. Stout since Tuesday.

—Miss Sue Graves, of Georgetown, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Roberts.

—Mrs. Douglas Thomas went to Covington Wednesday for a short visit to relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Remington went to Mason county Wednesday morning for a short visit.

—Mr. J. Q. Ward, Jr., will go to Richmond Tuesday for a hunt with friends in Madison.

—B. B. Hutchcraft was on the road several days this week in the interest of the Paris Milling Company.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Freeman, of near Lexington, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. O. Hinton.

—Miss Sadie Hart will entertain the Violet Whist Club to-morrow evening at her home on Duncan avenue.

—Mr. Polk Miller, the Virginia lecturer and wit, was given a possum supper in Maysville Tuesday night.

—Miss Alleen Thomas has returned to Winchester after a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. T. Hedges, at North Middleton.

—Mrs. Chas. Spillman, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Brooks, returned yesterday to her home at Logana.

—The Sufolla Club will give a swell ball on the night before Thanksgiving at Odd Fellows Hall. The music will be furnished by Saxton's full orchestra.

—Miss Nannie Clay has returned from a pleasure trip to New York in company with Mrs. Garrett Wall, and Miss Etheline Wall, of Maysville. They were in the East about a month.

—Miss Louise Bashford entertained the Kismet Enchre Club and the Violet Whist Club yesterday afternoon at her home on Scott avenue in honor of her guest, Miss Alice Howell, of Carlisle. Whist was the feature of the afternoon.

—The Kismet Club was charmingly entertained Wednesday evening at euchre by Miss Margaret Prescott Butler, of Vine Street. Miss Emma Miller and Mr. Will Wornall won the first prizes, and Miss Sallie Joe Hedges and Mr. Llewellyn Spears captured the consolation prizes.

—Bowling is the popular fad in Frankfort. Miss Katie Lindsay gave an elegant bowling party Wednesday evening, which was attended by about ten couples. The first prize for ladies, a cut glass powder box with silver handle puff, was won by Miss Ella Johnson, who scored 147. Miss Rebecca Johnson, who scored 117, won the second prize—three pounds of French candy. After the party a six course supper was served at Miss Johnson's home, and then the guests danced until three o'clock in the morning. Miss Map Pepper will give two bowling parties next week.

—If your Boys from 3 to 15 years old, need a good all wool knee pants suit, which is sewed with silk, call at Price & Co's, where you will save money.

—You can save big money by having your papering done now by J. T. Hinton.

Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty.

(Nov.-tf) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

CARPETS and mattings greatly reduced at J. T. Hinton's.

(tf)

WANTED.—New corn; immediate delivery.

(tf) R. B. HUTCHCRAFT.

INSURE against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co.—lower rates and absolutely safe insurance.

O. W. MILLER, Agent,

PARIS KY.

LAUGHIN BROS. will fill your lard cans with pure leaf lard—fifty pounds and over—at six cents. Smaller quantities, seven cents. (2t)

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Jack Laughlin, of this county, and Miss Mollie Sampson, of Montgomery, were married in Mt. Sterling last week.

C. W. Harris and Miss Jane Nuckles, of Versailles, who will wed next Wednesday, will take a six weeks bridal tour to Porto Rico.

Mr. Bruce Whaley, formerly of Sharpsburg, now of Memphis, will be married Tuesday to Mrs. Stella Redmon Lee, of Chattanooga. The latter was formerly a resident of this county.

Miss Mayne Bramblett, daughter of George W. Bramblett, will be married on Nov. 23d to Mr. William Edgar Kennedy, of Carlisle, at the home of her father.

Invitations have been issued announcing the marriage of Miss Anne Lee Allen, of Georgetown, and Mr. Jere Llewellyn Tarleton, of Lexington, which will occur on the 16th at the Georgetown Presbyterian Church. Mrs. B. L. Tucker will be the dame of honor and Miss Ella Thomson will be the bridesmaid.

Miss Nota May McCray, the hand-some daughter of Wm. McCray, and Mr. Mason G. Talbott, a popular young man of North Middlebury, were united in a pretty home wedding Tuesday at "Pine View," the home of the bride Elder Donaldson performed the ceremony and the march was played by Miss Bryan Mr. Robt. Gilkey and Miss Daisy Hazelrigg were the attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Talbott are spending a few days in Lousiville and Cincinnati.

The marriage of Mr. H. C. Rippetoe, a popular employe of the L. & N., to Miss Jessie Oldson, a most estimable young lady of this city, was solemnized at the latter's home in this city yesterday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. G. B. Mann and Prof. A. M. Gutzeit played the wedding march. The bride was becomingly attired in a tailor-made suit of blue covert cloth with hat to match, and carried bride's roses. The attendants were Mr. John Wilder, of Lexington, and Miss Judith Oldson, of this city. The decorations were by Mr. W. M. Goodloe. Mr. and Mrs. Rippetoe left yesterday for a trip to Staunton, Va.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Jesse W. Grubbs, formerly Miss Birdie Turner, of this city, died Wednesday morning at the home of her husband in Lexington. Burial yesterday at the Lexington cemetery.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

In this city Wednesday to the wife of Edward Keller, a son—first born.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best of reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

A shoe for gentlemen, that embodies all that could be desired in a perfect shoe.

\$5.00 (Black Box Calf.

Tan Titan Calf.

(Black and Tan Vici Kid.

Enamel Leather.

\$6.00 Patent Calf.

These Shoes are not to be had elsewhere in the city. We are sole agents.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. 4th & Main.....Paris, Ky.

CARPETS and mattings greatly reduced at J. T. Hinton's.

(tf)

WANTED.—New corn; immediate delivery.

(tf)

H. A. SMITH DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours : 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

GEO. W. DAVIS.

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Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,

Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

GO TO

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners
BRUCE MILLER.

A SOLDIER.

Out of the virile north
The pale young hero came,
Dreaming, as he went forth,
The star-bright dream of fame.

He din'd no vaunting cries
To plague the spacious air,
But who looked in his eyes
Knew fear was stranger there.

He nursed no callous hate,
But in his open breast
A wondrous pity sate
For them that are oppressed.

To lift them from the mire
Of tyranny and shame,
This was his high desire,
His star-bright dream of fame;

To strike one sure blow,
And then, if need be, pass
Back to the mother-loam,
The sweet, enfolding grass.

The long, clear bugle shrilled
Across the fervid heat;
Ah, how his brave soul filled
And how his blithe heart beat!

Up, up the tangled slope,
Where stabbed the cactus thorn,
He pressed with comrade hope
That cloudless Cuban morn.

He struck the one sure blow,
He won the guarded steep,
It was his to know
The quiet house of sleep.

And those that gazed upon
His form, and named his name,
Saw on his face still stone
The star-bright dream of fame.
Clinton Scollard, in Leslie's Weekly.

WHY CRADDOCK DID NOT GO TO CHURCH.

By W. J. Dawson.

THE REASONS why Thomas Craddock did not go to church were, like his supposed reasons for being unmarried, somewhat inscrutable to the public, though no doubt sufficing to himself. When Nathaniel Dring, who had married this third wife, and had been rendered presumptuous by that circumstance, started out one fine spring morning to convert Craddock to the toleration of matrimony as a social institution of some importance, it was generally admitted that he got the worse of the argument. For when Dring asserted with quite unnecessary effusiveness that he had never had a cross word with one of his three wives, Craddock merely grunted: "How monotonous," and indicated by a slight smile, which seemed to confine itself to the corners of his grim mouth, that he regarded Dring's statement as a cunningly devised fable.

"Not as I object to your marryin' as many wives as you like," he added, by way of conciliation, "though when a man has 'ad three wifes in seven years, 'tis uncommon like polygamy."

"But marriage is ordained for the mutual help, society, and comfort the one ought to have of the other," retorted Dring, with a sudden recollection of the terms of the marriage service, with which his acquaintance was intimate and unusual. "You'd be a deal happier for a woman to look arter you."

"No doubt, no doubt," he replied, with a gleam in his gray eyes which wiser persons than Dring had long ago recognized as dangerous. "But s'pose she talked when I wasn't lonely, what then—eh?"

There was always something peculiarly irritating in the "eh," of Thomas Craddock. It was something between a malignant chuckle and the sharp explosive click of a secret spring, which one could fancy was ingeniously concealed in his lean throat. Craddock's throat was one of his strong points. When he spoke, what is called an Adam's apple shot up and down like the weight of the machine for the trial of the relative strength of men's fists at fairs. It possessed a dreadful fascination for children, and in the minds of older people was curiously associated with ideas of pugnacity.

"There ain't enough for us all, any way, an' if you take more'n your share, it stands to reason some o' we poor chaps must go without. We starvin' chaps do it jest to oblige you greedy chaps—eh?"

When he had gone, Craddock hammered vigorously at the boot that lay on his lap, and said to himself grimly: "I've meekened two on 'em; I mis' doubt that the third one'll meeken him before he's done wi' her—eh?"

Craddock was a man who suffered from an unsatisfied thirst for knowledge, which accounted for the circumstance that on the wall of the dingy room was conspicuously displayed a map of the world. When he was very lonely he looked at the map, and was straightway consoled with the sense of the multitudinousness of life; when he was oppressed with the narrowness of his career, he reflected on the immensity of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and repeated the heights of the great mountains which were boldly printed on the map. It caused him a curious pleasure—or at least a negation of pain—to reflect on the number of people reported to exist in London, New York, or Chicago, a great many of whom were no better off than himself.

Many efforts had been made to induce him to attend public worship on the Sunday, but none had succeeded. He was always ready to receive any sort of embassy on the subject, but no amount of argument made any difference to his habits. Every Sunday morning he shaved, put on a prehistoric blue coat, then he lit a short pipe, and disappeared in the direction of the moors. For some years he had been accompanied by an old retriever dog, but when the dog died he never got another, and henceforth went alone.

The mystery of his proceedings was enhanced by the circumstance that he usually carried in his hand a small black book, not unlike a Bible, carefully wrapped in a big red cotton handkerchief. People who did not scruple to discuss every sort of question with Craddock had never quite ventured to ask him what was the book he took with him on his solitary Sabbath walks. Perhaps it was because there was a certain something in Craddock's grim mouth which warned them not to go too far with him.

It was not until Reckitt, the new curate, came that Craddock's doings attracted wide notice. Reckitt was an indefatigable little fellow, with strong views on the Divine necessity of state churches. He was partly lame in one foot, but his lameness did not prevent him tramping up and down in all weathers in heroic attempts to shepherd a scattered and recalcitrant flock.

He never wore an overcoat; if he had he would have covered up the silver cross which was conspicuously displayed on his black watch ribbon. Motherly women, with a sound traditional faith in the virtues of flannel, were much exercised in their minds on the conjectural subject of his underclothing, and said he did not look strong. But the little curate limped upon his heroic way ignorant of these criticisms; no one but himself knew that, according to the best medical opinion, his lungs were not good for more than two years' work at most. One day he met the schoolmaster and asked him if he knew Craddock, "a shoemaker, you know; a bony, angular man, with a long throat and a lot of gray hair—lives in Tibbit's row."

As everyone in Barford knew everybody else, this question was quite unnecessary, which fact, however, did not prevent the schoolmaster rubbing his chin meditatively as if that operation helped him to recall the very well-known physiognomy of Craddock. When the aforesaid operation had been satisfactorily completed, he admitted cautiously that he might have seen him, pronouncing his words in such a way as to clearly intimate to the curate that it was by no means his habit to notice such persons as Craddock.

"I find he doesn't go to church on any occasion," said Reckitt, regretfully.

"There's a good many in Barford that don't," said the schoolmaster.

"But he doesn't go to chapel, either. It's bad enough to be a dissenter, but he isn't even that."

The schoolmaster thought this very likely, and being emboldened by an opportunity of explaining Craddock's character, volunteered some conjectural information about the atheistic nature of the book which Craddock carried with him on his Sunday walks.

The curate was much shocked. He would at once have gone to Craddock and demanded an explanation, had not the schoolmaster promptly repudiated all authority for his own statement, and further suggested that a lost sheep like Craddock should be treated with tenderness, not to say with diplomacy.

"Well, Geake," said the curate at last, "perhaps you're right. I'll tell you what we'll do. I'm going to hold a public discussion on the necessity of a state church in the schoolroom next Tuesday. Get Craddock to come. It's not like going to church, you see. I think the man likes me—in a way, and if he comes, perhaps something I may say may bring him to the right way of thinking."

When the discussion was held on the following Tuesday, Craddock was there, to the great surprise of everybody and the exceeding joy of the curate. It was on this memorable occasion that Craddock's reputation as a controversialist was finally established.

It was generally admitted that the curate spoke with great ability, and the deacons of the old meeting house were very much surprised. There had never been a rector of Barford with the slightest capacity for public speech, and Reckitt shone all the more brightly by comparison with generations of fumble-mouthed apostolic successors. The curate's peroration was exceedingly impressive. He compared all other sects and churches to ships more or less adrift, whose lights were of an illusory and vanishing character, whereas "the church"—he did not descend to any more exact designation—was like a lighthouse, standing grandly amid the storms, founded on the immutable rock, and shedding a serene, perpetual radiance on the troubled waters of Time. He sat down amid loud and continued applause.

It was then that Craddock rose from a form at the extreme end of the room, and asked permission to say a few words. There was a general feeling of dismay, which was not lessened when he ignored the chair, and most pointedly addressed the eloquent curate simply as "Muster Reckitt, sir."

"Chair, chair!" cried the audience.

"Oh, I forgot the cheer, did I?" the old man went on serenely. "Well, then, I'll say Muster Reckitt, sir, if so be that I'll suit you better. I ain't a man as is give to public speech, an' I wouldn't hev got up, only I thought maybe as Muster Reckitt would like to hear the views of a—a sorter outsider."

Here the curate nodded assent, which, as several of the motherly women remarked, showed "a angelic temper" on his part.

"Now what was it as Muster Reckitt did say? If I heerd aright, he did say as church were a lighthouse, which by all accounts is a very respectable sort of place, but not one as folks is particular anxious to live in—eh? As there's a lighthouse down to St. Colom, as you may know, an' I know all about it, 'cause my brother was a keeper there. Well, 'twas an uncommon risky work a-gettin' to it, to begin with. 'Twas only fine days you could go anigh it, an'

when you got there you didn't see nothing to make you wish to stay; an' Muster Reckitt, 'e says as church is a lighthouse—eh?

"But that isn't all. A lighthouse is a cold, draughty sorter a place anyway. Them as lives in it sees the ships a-goin' past, an' often times wishes they was on 'em. an' is sorry enough they ever give up the sea to start livin' on a bit o' rock. It may be as the ships toss up an' down a bit, an' sometimes on 'em goes down, an' her lights is doused; but 't is ten times happier work a-livin' on a ship than it is on a lighthouse. An' half the winter through the lighthouse is in a fog. Muster Reckitt—or, I beg pardon, Mr. Cheer—and parson said as church were a lighthouse—eh?

"But I ask further, what do that there light upon the lighthouse mean when so it does shine? What do that there bell mean when they ring it slow and solemn in a fog? Muster Reckitt didn't tell we that. P'raps he forgot. Well, I'll tell him, though I be only an outsider, so to speak. The light an' bell both do mean the same thing. They say: 'Beware o' me; there's danger here.' And Muster Reckitt, 'e said as church were a light-house—eh?"

Having fired this last gun over the grave of an unhappy metaphor, Craddock smiled benignly on the audience, wiped his forehead with the back of his hand, and, with a final cluck of the instrument in his throat, sat down amid roars of general laughter.

Now it happened that about a month after this famous controversy, the curate went to St. Colom to spend a quiet Sunday with his friends. His winter work had tired him out and, brave as he was, he was beginning to doubt if he could live through another winter.

It was a day of ethereal brightness, with a suave and sparkling air, and in the afternoon he was tempted to walk along the cliffs toward a little deserted church that stood on the cliff's edge about midway between St. Colom and Barford.

It was 20 years or more since it had been used. Its graveyard hung forlornly over the sea on a gentle slope, and quiet sheep were feeding on the grassy barrows of the dead. Reckitt came softly over the crisp turf, and was about to pass round the chancel to the little graveyard, when he was assailed by the sound of a voice. It was speaking in a low monotone. Presently it rose into a clear, mournful cadence, and his ear recognized the sublime phrases of the burial service:

"Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shewest Thee merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour. Thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour for any pains of death to fall from Thee."

There was a long pause, and a sky-lark could be heard singing over the sea. Then the voice began again:

"Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of His great mercy to take unto Himself the soul of our dead sister here departed—"

"No, no. Oh, my God, I can't say that," the voice broke forth in sudden agony. "Oh, Lizabeth, why did you leave me?"

The curate knew not what to do. At first he had been ready to suppose that an interment was going on, but that thrilling cry: "Oh, Lizabeth," revealed not the solemn priest, but the human mourner.

He stepped softly out of the shadow of the chancel, and looked over the huddled stones. A man was kneeling beside one of them which looked more cared for than the rest. It was Craddock. In the same instant the two men recognized one another. The curate was about to turn away, when Craddock beckoned him.

"Look," said Craddock, grimly.

The stone had been freshly scraped and lettered. It bore no memorial verse—two names only and a date:

ELIZABETH CRADDOCK
and her Infant Child
July 18, 1845

There was a lilac bush in full blossom on the grave, and beside it lay a worn Book of Common Prayer, open at the burial service.

You're a good man, Muster Reckitt," said Craddock, slowly. "You—you understand. I loved her—my Lizabeth—an' 40 years don't make no difference. I've come here every Sunday these 40 years, and read them same words over her, an' I can't yet say that prayer 'bout thankin' God it hev pleased Him to take her—

"This is the Prayer Book we read together the night before we was married. That's why I don't come to church. I come where she is, an' God'll understand, an' not be hard on me. You'll keep my secret—eh?"

For answer the curate took Craddock's rough hand in his. "God bless you, Craddock," he said softly. He picked up the Prayer Book and read the prayer for all sorts and conditions of men, laying special emphasis on the words, "those who are in any ways afflicted or distressed in mind, body or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions."

The lark sang overhead, and the sound of the sea and the fragrance of the lilac mingled in the spring wind. Craddock stood with bowed head, and felt for one hushed instant the passage of an angel of peace upon the earth.

Editor's Note—This story is taken from William J. Dawson's volume of short stories, entitled *Through Little Windows*, published by the Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

Couldn't Be His Boy.

Indignant Citizen.—I say, your boy threw a stone at me just now and barely missed me.

Mr. Grogan.—You say he missed you?

"That's what I understood myself to say."

"It was not my boy."—Stray Stories

DANCE WITH SPURS.

One of the Ball Room Miseries Which English Society Girls Must Endure.

In any crowded Amerien ball room women run the risk of having their dresses torn, but there is one infliction from which custom holds them safe. That is the necessity of dancing with a man who wears spurs. In England—and, for that matter, on the continent, too—a ball is hardly ever considered smart unless there are present a few army officers in uniform, all of them wearing spurs. An English girl now on a visit to this country expresses undying respect for the social law which prohibits spurs from entering a ball room. Her reasons may be found in the following incident, which she related to some acquaintances after having attended her first dance on an American floor:

"Every girl of course remembers her first ball. I am no exception, but I have special reasons for remembering the momentous occasion in my social career. I wore a gown that looked like a fleecy white cloud. There were ruchings of tulle on the bodice and voluminous petticoats of tulle over the silk skirt. Here and there the shimmering stuff was draped up with pink rosebuds. I may frankly say that I was perfectly well satisfied with myself in that gown. A young man from Cambridge told me that I looked as if I had flown off a Watteau fan, and I believed him. When my vanity reached the point where I refused to dance with any man who was not exactly six feet high and an Adonis I went out to supper. My partner was a rosy-cheeked cherub who was noted for his funny stories, and as we walked down the long hall he was in the midst of one of them. I had my eyes and ears so well occupied that I did not hear the clicking approach of a soldier and sailed on my filmy skirt sweeping the floor. Suddenly I came to a halt. There was a stifled exclamation of something not exactly like a Christian ejaculation. Then came a rain of apologies, and the spurred and booted one went down on his knees to pick up the shreds of my frock. The whole overskirt was torn from waist to hem and hung by a thread from my belt. The rosebuds held secure and little tufts of tulle fluttered from them. I looked as if I had been through a bramble bush. I couldn't scold and I couldn't help feeling sorry for the unfortunate officer. He was in a fight in the Sudan the other day, but I'm sure he didn't grow as white before the fire of the mahodists as he did when he ruined my first ball gown."—Cleveland Leader.

BREAKING THE STRAIN.

How a Dignified Statesman Renewed the Memories of Youth and Caled His Nerves.

A score of years ago there sat in the halls of congress a man who was noted for his dignity and reserve. He rarely smiled, and even his most intimate friends never discovered in his conduct an evidence of that relaxation which is considered imperatively necessary to the health of mind and body.

One day he received a card of an old playmate, one whom, in his childhood, he had indulged in many a romp and many a frolic. He responded to the card by calling at the house designed.

"Tom," he said, "I am so tired, mind and body, that it seems to me that I can carry the burden of life no longer. I must do something to break the strain on my nerves."

Tom laughed. "Let me make a suggestion," he said. He took up a knife, cut the cords that held a couple of bulky parcels and shook out a number of heavy carriage robes and rugs touched a bell, gave orders to have a roaring fire in the grate, and to provide whatever was likely to be required in the way of beverages for the entire evening. He took his friend down to dinner. When they returned the fire was blazing brightly and the room had that genial warmth so grateful to a weary mind and body. The lights were extinguished, the door was locked and word was sent to the office that number — was out. The friend spread the robes and rugs on the floor in front of the grate.

"Do you remember?" he said, with a smile.

"Indeed I do," was the response. "I remember the evenings and evenings that you and I lay on the big rug before the fire."

Coats and boots off, slippers and lounging jackets donned, they dropped on the rugs before the grate and went back over the path of life to the days of their boyhood, cracked nuts and ate apples by the light of the logs in the fireplace.

Every night for a week found these statesmen in identically the same place and engaged in the same amusement. Near the end of the time his friends were remarking how much better he was looking and what had done to produce such a change.

"Visiting with my old friend," was the only reply he made, and the old friend and he exchanged many a smile and a glance over their way of visiting.

N. Y. Ledger.

A Wise Doctor.

Fuller—Dr. Nomad told Tibby that drugs would not help his complaint, and recommended outdoor exercise on a wheel as being the best thing for him.

Butler—The doc. is simple to throw business away like that.

"Oh, I don't know; he charges double rates for surgical visits."—Cornhill Magazine.

True Witnesses.

Mrs. Farmside—Joshua, the tramps have robbed our clothesline again.

Joshua—How do yer know it's tramps?

"Because they have taken every thing but the towels."—Judge.

MARRIED THE BEST MAN.

During the present century seven instances have been recorded in the British Isles in which the bride has married the best man by mistake.

A WHALE'S REVENGE.

Enraged by the Killing of Her Calf She Deals Out Death and Destruction.

A widely known and feared devil-fish has its headquarters in the northern Pacific, mostly along the American coast, especially affecting the Gulf of California. This huge creature is a mammal, one of the great whale family, really a porpoise of medium size and moderate yield of oil. Only the elite of the Yankee whalers, dexterous and daring as are all the tribe, can hope to get "to windward" of the diabolically cunning giant whom they abuse with such fluent and frequent flow of pictur-esque profanity. It is a peculiar characteristic of this animal that it seems ever on the alert, scarcely exposing for one moment its broad back above the sea surface when rising to spout, and generally traveling, unlike all its consorts, not upon, but a few feet below, the water. For this reason, and in this fishery alone, the whalers arm themselves with iron-shafted harpoons, in order to strike with greater force and certainty of direction a whale some distance beneath the surface. A standing order, too, among them is never by any chance to injure a calf while the mother lives, since such an act exposes all and sundry near the spot to imminent and violent death. Neglect of this most necessary precaution, or more probably accident, once brought about a calamity that befell a fleet of 13 American whalerships which had been engaged in the "bowhead" fishery among the ice floes of the Arctic Pacific. In order to waste no time, they



DAIRY MANAGEMENT.

How to Keep the Cows in a Prime Condition of Health and In-sure Pecuniary Success.

Twice each day, 14 times each week, our cows are driven from the field to the stable during pasture season and milked, each cow tied in her own stall and fed a supplementary ration of grain, but not a balanced one except that it aids digestion and assimilation with pasture consumed during the day. This grain ration is made up largely of bran, with 25 per cent. of chop added. We do not feed grain for the purpose of quieting our cows, but for the specific purpose of obtaining revenue, and always feel that it pays to do it in such a degree as good judgment permits.

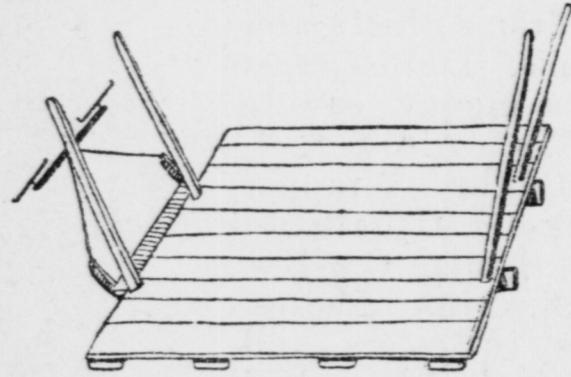
Our cows are driven quietly to and from field, which is not far, nor should it be distant. We saw a man go one mile to a rented pasture to milk. This was on the right side of economy as against driving cows the distance to and from pasture. We fear some of our dairymen are not sufficiently careful during the summer in caring for stables, keeping them cleanly and removing daily some of the products that soon produce noisome odors. Everything should be kept absolutely clean and every stain dusted with gypsum or what is almost as good, common road dust.

Almost daily our stalls are swept and the walk behind treated likewise, so that they present a tempting place for the cows to go to eat and rest while they are speedily paled. We advocate rapid milking when done in a masterly way. In fly time a burlap cover closed up at the rear is thrown over a cow while milking her, and she stands perfectly quiet and cannot use her tail to the annoyance of the milker. Udders and teats are dusted before milking, thus avoiding foreign substances getting into the milk, which we consider very important. At once after cows are milked they are turned out to avoid soiling the trench. We are poor authority on kicking cows. The best way to break them is not to have them. Kicking cows are, we think, the result of poor handling and training.—George E. Scott, in National Stockman.

HAULING CORN FODDER.

Description of a Sled That Is Easier and Far More Convenient Than Any Wagon.

A handy sled for hauling corn fodder from the field to the rick or barn is shown herewith. It is far easier and more convenient than a wagon. I drive within a foot of the shock, push the shock over with a pitchfork and the man on the sled takes hold of the top and pulls while the man with the fork pushes. I begin loading at the front end, and fill one side, then fill the other. Then drive to where it is wanted and set the shocks off whole. This method is better than stacking, as it does not break up or waste it. I want to haul



SLED FOR HAULING CORNFODDER. every shock of my corn up and set it off around the lots so I won't have to go out blizzardy days and get it from the field. I use four horses abreast on it, for the field is hilly and a good ways to haul. Dimensions are: Hickory runner poles 18½ feet long and six inches at butt, four feet four inches apart. Cross pieces are ten feet long, hickory poles hewn down about square and bolted to runners. The runners want to be braced strongly in front so they won't pull together. The boards are 16 feet, outside pieces four by four inches to add strength. Runners have two-inch holes bored in them for stakes, which are of hickory. The front ones fit tight, but the back ones are loose, so they may be removed when putting the last shock on.—J. F. Hubbard, in Farm and Home.

HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Do not depend on beauty of form in the selection of the good dairy cow alone. One among the best butter cows we ever possessed was of undeniably "scrub" origin and exceedingly angular.

While a great many people find fault with the Devon on account of their long horns, yet they have proven themselves a good beef cattle; besides, they have excellent milking qualities.

In the Elgin district there are probably produced 100,000 pounds of butter per day, which would require 2,500,000 pounds of milk and a loss of ten cents per hundred would mean a loss of \$2,500 per day, or nearly \$1,000,000 a year.

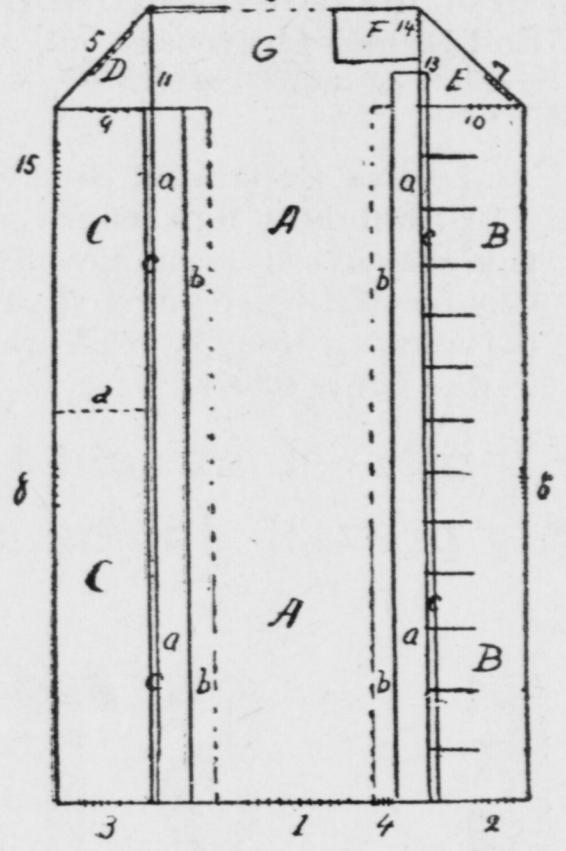
One really good cow will furnish as much milk as two ordinary ones, while the one will cost but half as much as the two for keeping. In the latter case the profit all goes in keeping the extra cow. If we would prosper we must keep our wits awake.

Skip one feeding period after the calf is removed so it will have a good appetite, then give from three to four pints of whole milk fresh from the cow; it will then drink without the finger. Feed only twice a day and the first week feed its mother's milk fresh.—Western Growler.

LABOR-SAVING BARN.

It Is Conveniently Arranged for a Place Where Farming Is Conducted on a Large Scale.

The barn portrayed herewith is built upon a large scale, holding 100 tons of hay. The extreme measurements are sketched 60 by 90 feet. The center or main part A is about 24 feet wide and 76 feet long by 24 high, and is filled with hay from the ground up; a a a are self-feeding chutes, 4 feet wide, extending the whole length and height of the main part, opened about 3 feet on the outside at bottom; the side of the chute next to the hay is left open at different distances from



THE 'ROUND PLAN.

top to bottom, so that as hay is fed out there will be openings further down. The hay runs down to within about 2 feet of the bottom in the chute, where it rests upon a floor which is the bottom of the manger, C C C, running out about 2 feet beyond the outside of the chute; B B, C and G are each 14 feet wide.

In B B are marked separate stalls which are absent in C C, but can be arranged according to circumstances, with or without. There is, however, room left behind so that a team and wagon can be driven through for cleaning barn. E and D may be used for younger stock for extra care. F is a box stall about 10 by 12 feet. G

FRONT AND END VIEWS.

is a feed room. The numbers represent doors of different width, some of which could be dispensed with, or others added, according to circumstances; 2, 3, 9 and 10 are each about 7 feet wide hung upon rollers; 11, 5, 6, 7 and 15 are 10 feet wide; 1 is about 12 feet hung upon hinges; 8, 8, 12, 13 and 14 may be quite small. If desired, a gangway in front of the mangers may be made, 3 feet wide and about 6 feet high, as represented by dotted lines b b b with door at 4, and a small chute made across manger at intervals through which to feed grain.

The elevations as shown by the smaller cuts are the end views. Doors 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, correspond to the same figures in the ground plan. The outside shed is about 10 feet high by 14 feet wide, extending clear round the main part with the exception of the one end. Below where the roof of the addition strikes the main part, the inside need not be boarded up tight along the chutes and by being well braced will dispense with all boarding except the outside.—Farm and Home.

MARKETING BUTTER.

A Minnesota Man Considers This the Most Important Problem of the Dairy.

After five years' experience I find that this is a most important problem. If the yield from the creamery is poor, especially in quality, the manager should investigate and if the fault lies with the butter maker, he should secure another one, as good men can be secured if reasonable salaries are paid. If the fault is with the patrons, it will be more difficult to remedy, but firmness at the weigh can will usually bring about the desired change. Packages should be neat and clean and put up in accordance with the demands of the market. The safest package for our Minnesota creameries is the 56-pound ash tub. The bulk of the goods goes to New York. By combining and shipping in carloads a saving of ten cents per cent. can be effected. If you have a good commission house do not leave it. Investigate new firms carefully, even before shipping a trial lot. I do not like the idea of having one man to handle the butter on a salary. I would divide shipments several times and make careful comparisons of returns, considering not only the price, but the weight. It would be well for creameries to send their secretary or manager to study the market to which they ship. Beware of tempting offers from outside houses or wholesale grocers and never ship to them without investigating references carefully.—Orange Judd Farmer.

DON'T WORRY THE COW.

A rough, quiet-tempered man should never be tolerated around the cow stable. The cow loves quietude. Any disturbance which excites her lessens if it does not stop the secretion and flow of milk. It is very easy for an employee, by kicking and beating a cow just before or while he is milking, to lessen her milk flow by one-half. This is called "holding up" the milk. It is really a prevention of milk secretion, and the milk thus lost does not come down at any subsequent milking.—N. Y. Sun.

MERRY-GO-ROUND IN SAMOA.

The One-Sided Success of a Cheap Show Among a People Who Are Habitually Penniless.

A misguided individual went to Apia not long ago. Most individuals may be regarded as essentially misguided who go to Samoa without having completed their arrangements for going further without loss of time, or else coming back; but this was glaring instance. The individual brought with him a merry-go-round, a triple combination of the wooden horses, the melancholy hand organ and the peanut roaster, all embraced in a gaudy sign board reading: "The American Steam Riding Gallery." With this triplet of attractions the proprietor expected a large amount of coin from the amusement-loving islanders.

There was every kind of hitch in getting the machinery put up, the track would not ballast level, the boiler would not boil water, the steam engine would not go, and the opening performance was continually being postponed until repairs could be effected. The only man on the beach who understood such machinery was in jail for arson, having set fire to the foreign church. Some of the residents felt a little nervous when he was leased to the merry-go-round man, even though it did add a shilling a day to the municipal revenue, for it was feared that he might slip away from the fat half-caste policeman detailed to watch him, and might set something else on fire. Those were great days for the idle Samoans of Apia, for as soon as the machinery had been patched up and looked to be in running order, it was necessary to give it a test, and that meant a free ride for all the idlers in the neighborhood.

At last the machinery was tinkered together, the horses were made to go around, the organ would play during part of the show, at least, and the shrill whistle of the peanut roaster rose above the loud chatter of all the Samoans who had gathered from miles up and down the coast to see the "kifanga," or jugglery, as they call anything in the way of amusement. It was sixpence to ride, and every islander, old and young, had to have sixpence. Never before had the white residents had such golden opportunities to buy fresh vegetables. Eggs were a drug on the market, and the natives tried coquetry and tricks of all sorts to get the small coin which would procure them the right to career slowly around the circle astride a diminutive wooden steed. The show became a great nuisance by attracting all the idle and worthless natives from far and near. It even got into the region of the higher politics when towns in rebel districts sought to get a safe conduct to come into Apia to ride on the horses, of which the knowledge spread far and wide. The disaffected charged it up as another item against King Malietoa that he shut them out from this civilizing spectacle simply because he was afraid of them.

But, with all this, the proprietor of the great moral show was not happy. He had a large free list of those who brought wood and water for the engine and those who had gratuitously assisted in putting the machinery in place, or said that they had done so. But it was like drawing teeth to get the sixpences. After a few days he had to bisect his rates and give two rides for sixpence. Even at that he was forced to stop running every evening, and finally got down to two performances a week. It is safe to say that he will never forget his disastrous attempt to be a purveyor of amusement to a people habitually penniless. The month of his exhibition was surely run at a loss, and he had an unexpected bill for repairs.

When he set up his horses in Apia they were really a fine collection of well-groomed little steeds. Each one had a flowing mane and a ruffled tail in color corresponding to the coat of paint with which the body was ornamented. Through all the ages Samoa had been waiting for something of that sort. All the old men there carry a flyflapper of fiber tied on a stick. It is a badge of office with some, and with all it is a great convenience for dispersing flies crawling between the bare shoulder blades. By the time the show was ready to pack up and move along to more appreciative regions two things had happened, the connection between which was anything but remote. Not a single one of the wooden horses was left with as much as a solitary hair to mark the former site of mane or tail, and most of the elderly Samoans were flapping away the flies with horsehair flappers. Samoa is hoping for the coming of another outfit of the wooden horses with real hair trimmings.—N. Y. Sun.

THE CHINESE FAMILY.

One of the most striking elements in Chinese life is its solidarity. As is well known, the family has a much larger function than with us. The marriage of a son does not break up in upon the family life, but enlarges it, the daughter-in-law becoming incorporated in the family of her husband. Several generations may be welded together in one home, the authority of the elders becoming the more absolute with time. Growing old is certainly robed in China of some of the terrors it has among us. The older a man grows the more weight is accorded to his wisdom. A girl may be worse than valueless; a young wife is the hapless servant of her mother-in-law, but a mother is sure of honor, which increases with the years, and a grandmother rules the generations with a rod of iron.—N. Y. Sun.

OF TWO EVILS.

Volunteer—At first we thought that nothing could be worse than the army ration.

Friend—Well, what was worse? "When we didn't get it."—Judge.

CLUMSYBY'S LACK OF TACT.

He Had a Philosophic Method of Turning This Lack to His Own Account.

"One of the things that have been most helpful to me in the course of my life," said Mr. Clumsyby, "has been my lack of tact. This may seem like a contradiction, but it is really very simple."

"I have always tried to attend to business for other people, lightly, but I never had any tact about my own affairs. I am very much concerned about my personal relations with people; I always bungle them whenever I attempt to do anything. Thus, if I have a misunderstanding or difference with anybody about anything and I set about straightening out, I can't possibly do it except in one way; I have to go at it flat-footed; I haven't any more diplomacy than a stone image. And, moreover, besides being clumsy about it, I am pretty sure to say too much; to say things that it isn't possible to say. In other words, I haven't any tact at all."

"And at first this was a great drawback to me. But after awhile I made a discovery; that if I didn't exercise my tact I shouldn't make any mistakes by it, and, following that course for a time, I came to a realization of the fact that there's a great lot of things we run up against in life which may be irritating at the time that are, however, not worth squabbling over at all, whether a man's got tact or not, and I was sure to make a mess of these things if I tried to do anything about them, why, I don't try; I simply let 'em go!"

"And that's what I've been doing now for years, not bothering about every little trifle, but letting the little things go, and not bothering about 'em at all; paying no attention to them whatsoever. And so I have been enabled to preserve my equanimity and avoid all useless wear and tear; and thus my lack of tact has finally proved most helpful to me."

"But I have to keep a watch all the time."

—N. Y. Sun.

A FATHER'S STORY.

From the Evening Crescent, Appleton, Wis.

A remarkable cure from a disease which has generally wrecked the lives of children, and left them in a condition to which death itself would be preferred has attracted a great amount of attention among the residents of the west end of Appleton.

The case is that of little Willard Creech, son of Richard D. Creech, a well known employer of labor in the timber trade in the Fox River Valley. The lad was attacked by spinal disease and his parents had given up all hope of his ever being well again when, as by a miracle, he was healed and is now in school as happy as any of his mates.

Mr. Creech, the father of the boy, who resides at 1062 Second Street, Appleton, Wisconsin, told the following story:



He Goes to School.

"Our boy was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used electricity he could not feel it below his hips. Finally we took the doctor go as he did not seem to help our son and we nearly gave up hope. Finally my mother who lives in Canada wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I bought some."

"This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted signs of vitality in his legs and in four months he was able to go to school."

"It is two years since he took the first of the pills and he is at school now just as happy and well as any of the other children. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

ONE THING NEEDFUL.

"What we need in this country," howled the political orator, "is an elastic currency."

"Right you are, mister," interrupted a man near the door; "something that will stretch a man's income so as to make both ends meet."—Chicago Evening News.

NOT THE DAME.

Baggs—it is said that Dame Fortune knocks once at every man's door.

Jaggs—Well, it was her daughter, Miss Fortune, who called on me.—Boston Traveler.

The Cheap Cynic.—"The number of people who speak English," said the Amateur Statistician, "is now 16,000,000." "It is a wonder," said the Cheap Cynic, "some of them do not get on the stage."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Some housewives are so busy they seem to be trying to create the atmosphere of home by agitation, on the principle of a ventilating apparatus.—Detroit Journal.

An Atchison bride has particularly good luck in cooking since she lost her cook book.—Atchison Globe.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI Nov. 10.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	3 00	@ 3 75
VEAL—Common butchers	2 90	@ 3 50
CALVES—Fair to good light	3 00	@ 3 75
SWINE—Hogs	65	@ 6 50
Mixed packers	3 00	@ 3 40
Light shippers	3 30	@ 3 40
SWINE—Choice	3 25	@ 3 75
PROVISIONS—Meat pork	9 25	@ 4 75
BUTTER—Cream	12 50	@ 14 00
PRIME to choice creamery	12 50	@ 14 00
APPLES—Choice to fancy	3 25	@ 3 50
POTATOES—Per bushel	1 40	@ 1 50

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent	3 30	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	65	@ 75 50
CORN—No. 2 mixed	61 1/2	@ 64 50

